JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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MEMPHIS 557

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
COUNSELLOR AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
~~LYCEUM THEATRE BUILDING~~ 45 Goodwin Bldg.
MEMPHIS, TENN.

February 9, 1919
Sunday

My wondarling wifie:-

I had intended writing the book full I promised, but I got up very late this morning, it now being 12¹⁰ noon hour, and the last mail collected at 1⁵ P.M., I thought it best to at least let you have some letter on Tuesday, big or little, but you can expect that big, big letter in the near future.

Well, precious mine, that man came up yesterday afternoon. There is nothing to the case so I charged him $5.00. He didn't have it with him & said if $2.50/100 would be alright as a retainer, he could let me have that; of course I took it and to-morrow I expect to get the balance. It isn't the money value of the case so much as it was the sign that they saw, that pleases me so much. This fellow said he was walking down Court Square & saw my sign & came up. What do you think of that? He brought his boss along and he, the boss said "Mr. Freedman, I like the way you talk and the way you do things. Hereafter, I am going to use you and I believe I can give you a case Monday." That sure made me happy. I only want to show him that there really is something to me. You see, he is a brother of a former judge. Isn't so bad, is it? Can you imagine the pleasure I would have if you were here and I came home & told it to you!

Sweetheart mine, I really didn't want to get up this morning. I was laying in bed, dreaming of you, oh, so much. The whole through it felt as if I had you in my arms, kissing you, and hugging you. While thinking of you this morning, I began thinking of your letters. I know there is one shy. ~~Monday~~ Sunday I only got your Saturday's letter, and I don's know when the letter I should have gotten on Sunday, if there was a delivery. Maybe I'm wrong, but I thought that one day I was to get 2 letters because there is no delivery on Sunday. Isn't that right? Anyway, I was so happy last week because I got a letter every day. You see, yesterday ~~I should have got~~ received Wednesday's letter to-day, if there was mail I should receive Thursday's, but as there is no mail, I should get it to-morrow with Friday's letter. Understand? That's the way I figured it out before & felt sure I was one letter shy. Your letters are so welcome, I hold them so precious, that I hate to miss a single one.

Lootsie, last night it snowed terribly hard, that is for Memphis. Lane was glad I had rubbers. I wore them last night and am wearing them to-day. Though the snow is on the ground, it's a regular summer's day. All along we had wonderful weather and yesterday it had to go and snow, now what do you think of that?

Well, my precious little jewell, how is your foot getting on? You don't tell me anything about it. Don't forget, Lootsie, take care of my property. If you were only here, believe me, I'd show you how I'd take care of you, my precious darling little wifie! At times, sweetheart, I feel as if I can't do without you. I long so much for you! I just love to be able to kiss you, hug you and love you. Love you without a minute's rest. Love you to my dying day. If I could take you out to-day! Take you for a ride, to a show, anywhere I can, I sure would be happy. To-day is Sunday. What am I going to do all day? Nothing. Walk along, take in a show, get blue and depressed, wishing you were there with me —— oh, darling mine, do you wonder I get depressed and dread Sunday? Don't you care, honey, you will soon be here. Let me know lots, how you are feeling, and please, darling, don't worry too hard, and go out and enjoy yourself.

Will close now, sweetest of the sweet, my own darling little wifie, with all my love, kisses & hugs,

Your Ever lovingly, longingly & terribly lonesome

Hubby Joe